



Wat Wirachot Thammaram

Lonely @ The End
Emil

WWWG Productions Ltd. Singapore – Copyright 2022



Emil

FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK?

I knew we were at the dawn of the Great Social Reset and Demolition Derby as I sat back, watching sheer WOKE madness sweep in like some rouge tidal wave and slowly consume the entire world to a tipping point where it seems that the last sane and rational voice is that of the Artist formally NOT known as Emil. He just sent us another in his never ending series of temple books which (I might add) sells just about as well as Mein Kampf would in the reading room at the Congregation Emanu-El in NYC.

By his action(s) he might have created a 3/6/9 “Butterfly Effect” and actually set the world right ...

SEINE



Emil

FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK?

I had always thought of my late dad as a "super" people person, a successful version of Willy Loman's character in "Death of a Salesman" and was struck down when he confided to me in his latter days that his greatest dream was to be a hobo on a deserted island where he would never need to deal with the public (not people as there was a difference in his mind) not ever again.

This seemed rather odd as he was a guru master in the way he always had a keen, almost biblical ability to "bring you to the river and to instill in you that it was your own idea to take that drink of the river's waters."



Emil

FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK?

This was an old salesman's joke from his peers and which told volumes in why he had been so successful throughout his life regardless of the fact that he dropped out of school (at the sixth grade) to work in a garage doing heavy motor repairs in the late 1930's. Given this and numerous other tales and stories I have been told; they document the struggling events in his life that would have left a normal man emotionally disabled or scarred; he was never deterred in his march forward single-mindedly towards what he believed to be the American Dream.



Emil

FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK?

In the end, his peers and I were dead wrong about who he was...we never saw and he never shared any clue on how each of those struggling moments had deeply scared him and how in the end; left him bitter and lonely. While I spent my life walking a few steps behind the long shadow that he cast; never feeling a strong sense of kinship as I believed that he held serious doubts that I was truly his kid as I had proven to be an endless sense of disappointment to him due to my lack of drive or commitment beyond my own self-doubts.

Even when he finally tried to share; I failed to listen, I turned a deaf ear



Emil

FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK?

to what he was saying because it didn't fit my own narrative of who I had made him to be in my mind. There was no time for the "old man's" stories. They didn't register and many went too far over my head that I am still trying to unpack them as if there had been some secret code or message that (now) needed to be unraveled.

Truthfully, I didn't believe that there was NOT much of a salesman left in him in those later years and I no longer had a desire to dip my toes into the river of stories he attempted to tell me. I was bored, scared by this human side that I was discovering about him which only



Emil

FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK?

cast serious doubts upon myself and I rightfully resented that it had taken some many years; that we had gone through generations of disinterest with each other, had so many pointless confrontations about how hopeless my journey through life was going...only to come to these revelations as to who he really was. As I was reminded by my kind editor down on the WWWG Plantation, I have already wrote a book highlighting his story and even another to explain in far too much detail in how I was raised by wolves; and that there was need to further clutter up this nice photo book with



Emil

FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK?

a rerun of a book that they explained had not been a bestseller. I will leave it at that other than trying to explain how and why I came up with this title for the new book...

{CAN I CONTINUE???

My point (which I freely admit kind of got like totally lost and pretzel-like distorted beyond the point of making any sense) was that in the end, I understand him better having spent the past years living out his final, his desired dream of being a hobo living on a desert island thanks to the Virus Plague's Killer Lockdown here on a tropic island.



Emil

FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK?

Granted this island is well populated with nice people but as Mark Twain once wrote "The most alone I ever was in a big crowd of people that I never cared for..."

Think about that, Campers...most alone amongst a large crowd.

I know as a fact that my dad never read Mark Twain (he was never known for being a book guy) and he was born long after Mr. Twain died...so Mr. Twain could not have known him; but, these days, I think Mr. Twain was spot on and had somehow foresaw my dad's mindset.

Maybe, it is just a normal behavior that I was never privy too?



Emil

FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK?

OK! I heard ya!

What does this have to do with this temple book that you just bought?

Nothing but everything as this temple is far out in the countryside.

It is a vast complex as you can see from the illustrations but, it is alone amongst a sea of people that make the pilgrimage to on a daily basis.

Being there and watching the large number(s) of people out-n-about throughout the complex reminded me of Mark Twain's quote and my mind filtered it down to

remembering my dad not as the successful Willy Loman but as a man failed by the bitterness of life and how in the end...the sadness of



Emil

FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK?

being lonely and alone (at his end) with no one there to share what his adventure(s) had taught him - good and bad.

In the end, the price that he paid to achieve his American Dream weighed him down; he died all alone in a rundown, state-run hospice as his greedy second wife looted his life savings and bought a brand new BMW.

As my early mentor, Mr. Bernard Trink (the world famous Bangkok Post Entertainment Writer) was famous for saying:

"NUFF SAID!"

Thanks for listening...!



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil

FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK?

As you are starting to see, this is not for the faint hearted or you Hobo Traveler Voyeurs and I don't want to catfish you in my desire to prevent you from trying to track me down after you spent a night by the side of some random, Thai country lane trying to hitchhike back to the BTS

@ LAT KRABANG

This is a segmented travel plan that starts off innocent enough by getting on the Airport BTS (lite rail) and riding out to the last stop before the new airport (Lat Krabang) or getting on the commuter train and riding out to Chachoengsao Junction (NO! Not like Petticoat Junction -this is a rather large city & besides, Uncle Joe went off to hang out in Washington DC).



Smile

FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK?

OK, CAMPERS!

So, what is so hard about this other than the difference in ticket prices and time involved (45 Baht vs 10 Baht & 30 minutes vs 1 hour.)?

WELL CAMPERS!

Please remember that I told you that this is the easy breezy part of the trip and is simple enough for even the most innocent traveler want-to-bees.

From there it becomes an adventure that if it goes south; you will be telling your grandkids or the nurses at the assistant living facility where your grandkids dropped you after you told this story just one too many times.

Truthfully, the rest of this information is untested by me as I paid a



Emil

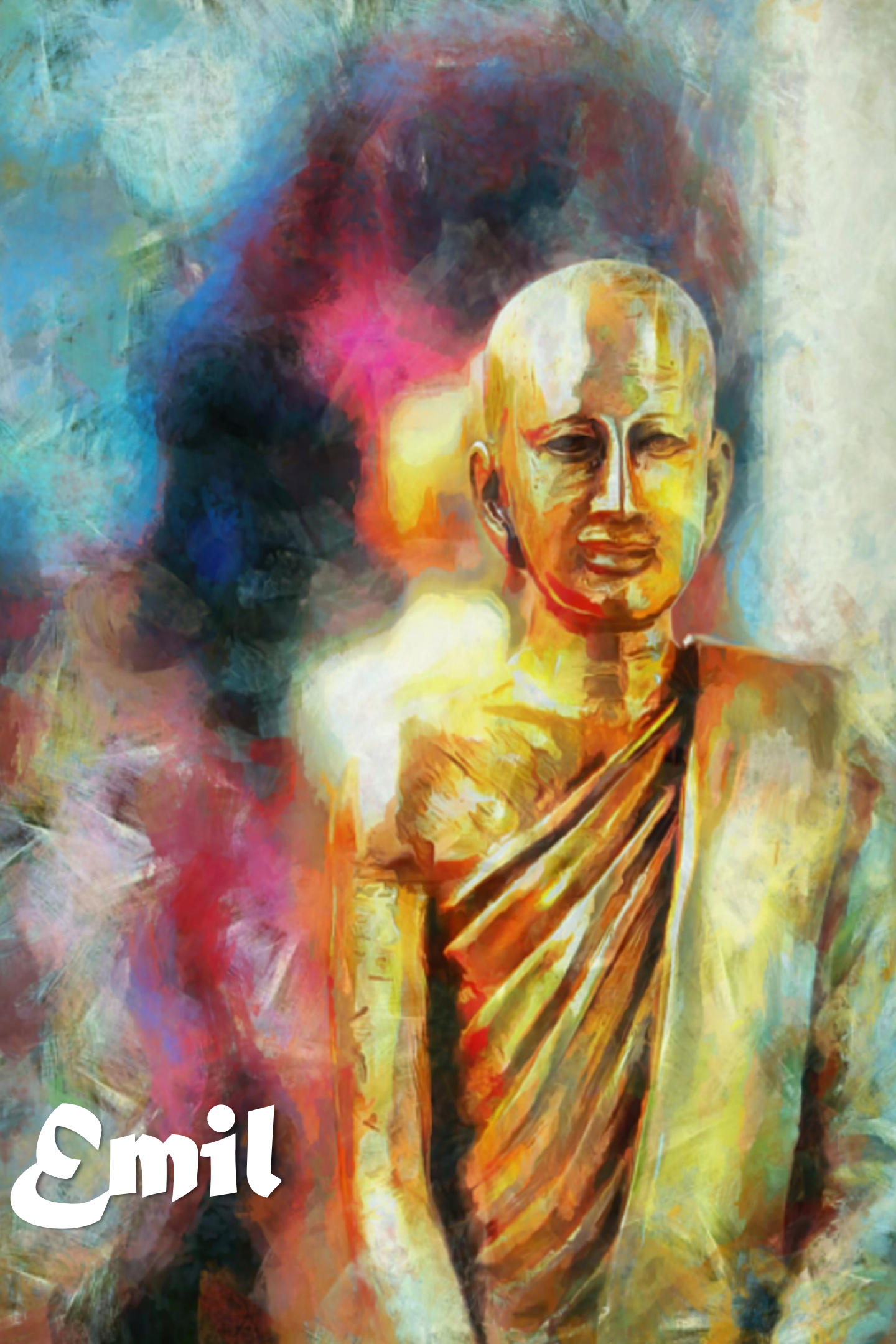
FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK?

neighbor 300 Baht to take us and then come back at the end of the day to get us as we waited in the nice, family-owned coffee shop that lays across the street from the temple (WAT).

If you don't have a kind neighbor to take you then, you must get off the train or BTS and hustle the local tuk-tuk drivers for a "I can live with that" price to take you the 30 plus miles out to the temple and make sure that you get a round trip deal as I have yet to find a Tuk-Tuk Mafia Station at the temple.

Lat Krabang is a total wild card as I have never had need to use the Tuk-Tuk Mafia Station there.

I don't know if it is controlled by honorable made men or staffed by shady freelancers who might well take you money and drop you



Emil

FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK?

somewhere between here and
Cambodian Border.

Chachoengsao Junction is the one
that I would select for I do have
deep respect of how well organized
they are in their enforcement of
standardized pricing as the prices
are fair, well marked and clearly
posted...there is NEVER a need to
haggle or negotiate as you would in
most of the large cities or especially
back in the capitol.

Either way, do yourself a big favor
and have someone write out the
name of the temple in Thai as
English is not as common out in
countryside as the tour agents
would have you believe.

The distance from Lat Krabang is
about 26 kilometers and about 34
from Chachoengsao – so it is a
ways to go.



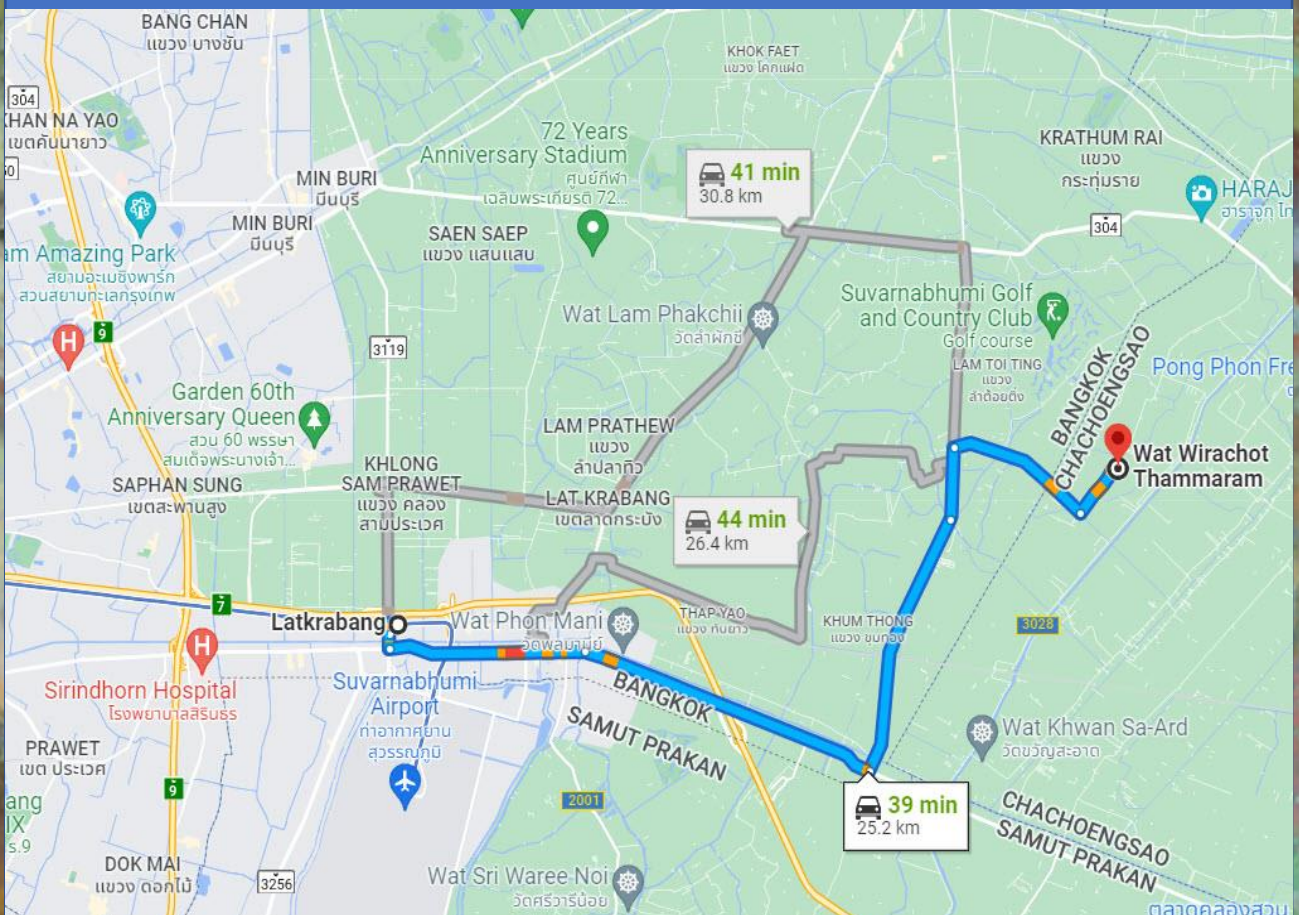
Emil

FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK?

Again, confirm a round trip or that they will come back to get you – get their number (they all have smart phones and “Line”).

Please remember that this is a massive complex and will take you a while to go through – I was there about 5 hours.

**As the lame bloggers always say:
“YOUR MILLAGE MAY VARRY!”**





Emil

FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK?

39 min (25.2 km)



via ถนน คลองแพ่ง

Fastest route, lighter traffic than usual

Latkrabang

Lat Krabang, Bangkok 10520

↑ Head west on to Lat Krabang Station

26 s (72 m)

> Take ถนน ลาดกระบัง, ถนน คลองแพ่ง and ถนน ชุมทอง-ลำต้อยติ่ง to ซอย วิบูลย์สารกิจ in แขวง ลำต้อยติ่ง

29 min (20.2 km)

> Continue on ซอย วิบูลย์สารกิจ to your destination in ตำบล คลองคลองแพ่ง

10 min (4.9 km)

Wat Wirachot Thammaram

หมู่ที่ 4 32 Khlong Luang Phaeng, Mueang Chachoengsao District, Chachoengsao 24000



Emil



Emil



Smile



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil

Emil





Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



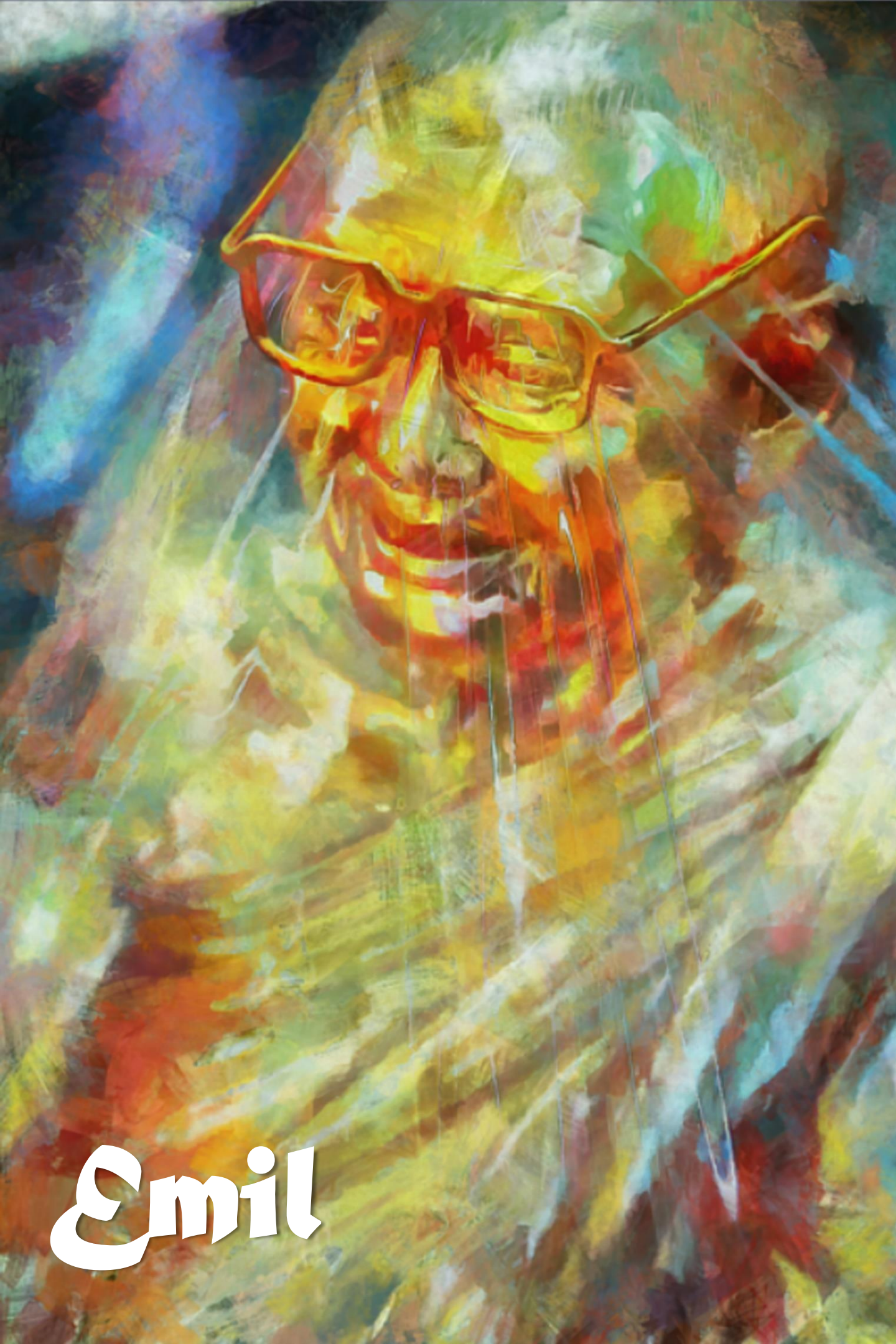
Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



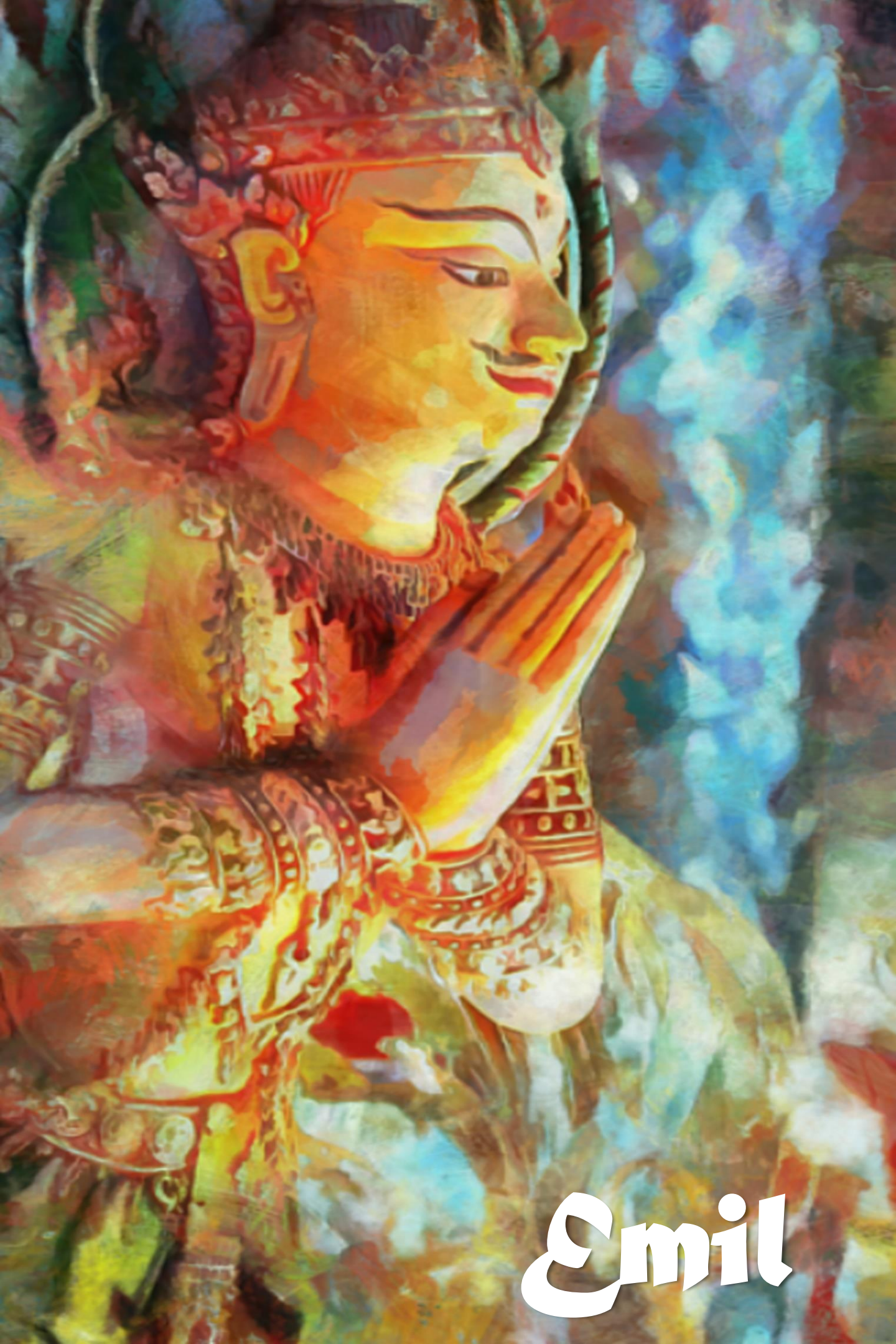
Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Smile



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Smil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Smile



Smile



Emil



Emil



Emil



Gmil



Emil



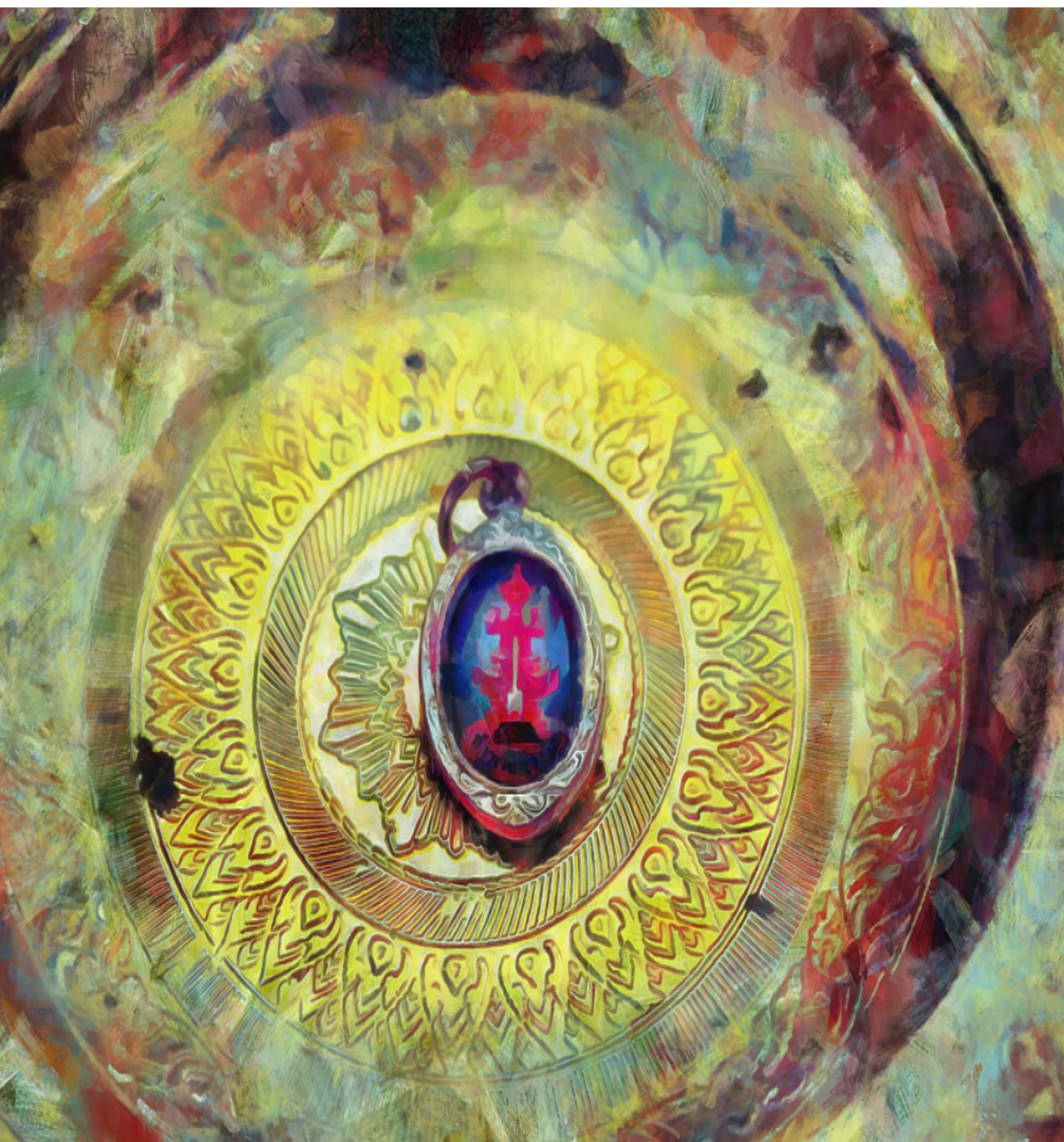
Emil



Emil



Emil



Gmil



Emil



Smil



Emil



Smil



Emil



Emil



Smil



Emil



Emil West

217 Friends



Add to Story

Edit profile

<https://www.facebook.com/emil.west.5249/>



Emil West is at Penang Port.

23 hrs · Butterworth ·



Trailing the zombie sample horde, this single Flower Power Emil Zombie Sample skips to a tune of a different DNA Sequencing Strain thanks to old Dr. F and them boys down at the Outlaw Bio Sample Lab (right outside Burbank under the keen security of our own Adam S.)





Emil West

217 Friends



[+ Add to Story](#)

[Edit profile](#)

<https://www.facebook.com/emil.west.5249/>



Emil West is at Penang Port.

8 March at 17:21 · Butterworth ·



Thailand Tiger Project DNP

Knowledge and understanding area between Thai tigers and Thai people for sustainability in Thai tiger conservation...

<https://www.facebook.com/thailandtigerproject>

[#FoxNews...](#) [See more](#)





Emil West

217 Friends



Add to Story

Edit profile

<https://www.facebook.com/emil.west.5249/>





EMIL WEST

+ Follow

Follow to get new release updates and improved recommendations



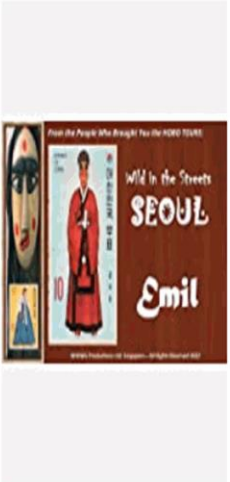
\$2.99
Kindle Edition



\$2.99
Kindle Edition

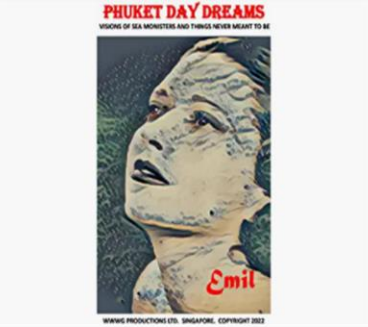


\$2.99
Kindle Edition



\$2.99
Kindle Edition

https://www.amazon.com/EMIL-WEST/e/B00ASSUHJS?ref_=dbs_p_ebk_r00_abau_00000&fbclid=IwAR2peY62gqXmJpF4tIsyKY8qPSaAvtTnFShIQXEb8Os4I2NGCJrCRcv5GLE



PHUKET DAY DREAMS: VISIONS OF SEA MONISTERS AND THINGS NEVER MEANT TO BE
by Emil West and Seine LaGone | Sold by: [Amazon.com Services LLC](https://www.amazon.com/Amazon-Service-LLC) | Mar 6, 2022

Kindle Edition
\$0.00 [kindleunlimited](#)
Free with Kindle Unlimited membership [Join Now](#)
Available instantly
Or \$2.99 to buy



ZOMBIE SAMPLES: TRUDI'S FINAL REVENGE
by Emil West and Seine LaGone | Sold by: [Amazon.com Services LLC](https://www.amazon.com/Amazon-Service-LLC) | Feb 27, 2022

Kindle Edition
\$0.00 [kindleunlimited](#)
Free with Kindle Unlimited membership [Join Now](#)
Available instantly
Or \$2.99 to buy



The Lies The Easter Bunny Told Me: SPRING 2022 EMIL CATALOG
by Emil West and Seine LaGone | Sold by: [Amazon.com Services LLC](https://www.amazon.com/Amazon-Service-LLC) | Feb 25, 2022

Kindle Edition
\$0.00 [kindleunlimited](#)
Free with Kindle Unlimited membership [Join Now](#)
Available instantly
Or \$2.99 to buy



EMIL WEST

+ Follow

Follow to get new release updates and improved recommendations



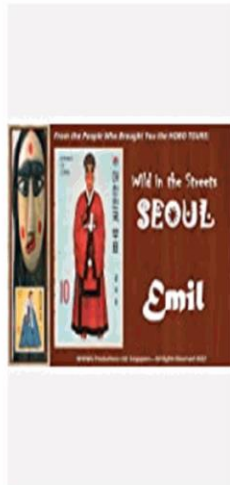
\$2.99
Kindle Edition



\$2.99
Kindle Edition



\$2.99
Kindle Edition

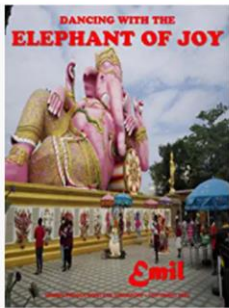


\$2.99
Kindle Edition

https://www.amazon.com/EMIL-WEST/e/B00ASSUHJS?ref_=dbs_p_ebk_r00_abau_00000&fbclid=IwAR2peY62gqXmJpF4tIsyKY8qPSaAvTnFShIQXEb8Os4I2NGCJrCRcv5GLE



LOST MYSELF IN A PRAYER: THE CHINESE SHRINE AT WAT SAMAN RATTANARAM
by Emil West and Seine LaGone | Sold by: [Amazon.com Services LLC](#) | Feb 23, 2022
[Kindle Edition](#)
\$0.00 [kindleunlimited](#)
Free with Kindle Unlimited membership [Join Now](#)
Available instantly
Or \$2.99 to buy



DANCING WITH THE ELEPHANT OF JOY 2: Hobo Tours at Wat Saman Rattanam
by Emil West and Seine LaGone | Sold by: [Amazon.com Services LLC](#) | Feb 23, 2022
[Kindle Edition](#)
\$0.00 [kindleunlimited](#)
Free with Kindle Unlimited membership [Join Now](#)
Available instantly
Or \$2.99 to buy



What Trudi Really Knew
by Emil West and Seine LaGone | Sold by: [Amazon.com Services LLC](#) | Feb 18, 2022
[Kindle Edition](#)
\$0.00 [kindleunlimited](#)
Free with Kindle Unlimited membership [Join Now](#)
Available instantly
Or \$2.99 to buy



UKRAINE DAY TOUR

by Emil West and Seine Lagone | Sold by: Amazon.com Services LLC | Jul 13, 2018

Kindle Edition

\$0⁰⁰ **kindle**unlimited

Free with Kindle Unlimited membership [Join Now](#)

Available instantly

Or \$2.99 to buy

“There comes a time when the winds of change start to blow and the earth shakes out of control...”

I think Bob Dylan wrote that and with even a slight glance at the evening news proves this to be yet true, I believe even more than it did way back then.

Sometimes, the world seems to have gone mad and luckily for Emil...he is at home!

A month ago, Emil approached us about going to Kiev.

Why Kiev? It was commonly assumed here (at WWWG) that it must be for the chicken and more so, the bootleg, homebrewed, bathtub vodka that Emil was always praising next to North Carolina's finest moonshine whiskey as one of the greatest achievement of man.

At first, there was the cost of such a trip, the endless paperwork needed for a visa and the fact that the country is still at war but, the fact that Emil might go blind drinking homemade vodka, this won over even Emil's harshest critic (Mister Charles...WWWG's primo accountant), how was I to say “NO!” and I didn't.

https://www.amazon.com/UKRAINE-DAY-TOUR-Emil-West-ebook/dp/B07FL41QZ7/ref=sr_1_118?qid=1648561683&refinements=p_27%3AEmil+West&s=digital-text&sr=1-118&text=Emil+West



DISPLACED AND LOST TO TIME: MOSCOW

by Emil West and Seine LaGone | Sold by: Amazon.com Services LLC | Aug 1, 2018

Kindle Edition

\$0.00 **kindleunlimited**

Free with Kindle Unlimited membership [Join Now](#)

Available instantly

Or \$2.99 to buy

When we last left Emil, Yuri and him were out in the borderlands, an active warzone, in Eastern Ukraine and from there, we catch up with Emil scurrying about, old town Moscow without any proper segway or explanation as to how or why he got there, at least not to our understanding. Where is Yuri?

Our first notice of trouble was an urgent email from our representative in Moscow (Kandi) about when she could expect payment for Emil's advance.

Our first response, was a classic "WHATZ?"

Seems that Emil had promised her a rather large payday for her advance work and advancing him rubles to live on – which amounted to a large sum due to the extremely high cost of living there.

Regrettably, she didn't take our response as well as we had hoped and this resulted in an unfortunate series of events that resulted in the filing of police reports over her pawning Emil's laptop at a local pawn shop in Moscow as a means of recouping her costs.

This resulted in Emil handwriting this edition...

https://www.amazon.com/UKRAINE-DAY-TOUR-Emil-West-ebook/dp/B07FL41QZ7/ref=sr_1_118?qid=1648561683&refinements=p_27%3AEmil+West&s=digital-text&sr=1-118&text=Emil+West



Emil West

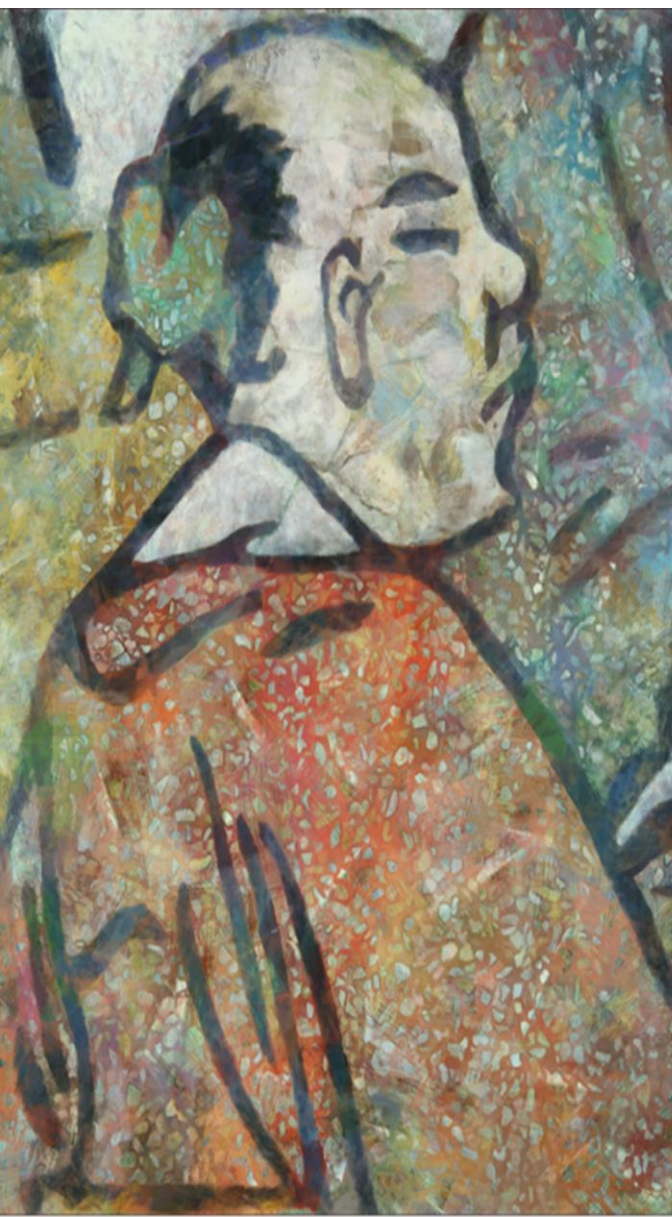
217 Friends



[+ Add to Story](#)

[Edit profile](#)

<https://www.facebook.com/emil.west.5249/>



THE TIMES TURNED AGAINST US!

She turned away from the bar and giggled as she attempted to explain that time is cruel...

"It sucks how everything and everyone just moves on and nothing can like ever stay the same...Well, my friend, it is ever so true that we too all seemed to have just upped and moved on..."

My immediate response came rather promptly, without any hesitation or studder, I boldly said: *"Only in distance, not in mind nor heart...times and events can radically change the world but friendship overcomes it all..."*

After pausing for a few moments to pounder what I had just said and then, she added:

"That is some serious, bat-shit crazy talk...Dude, you sound like a bad forty-nine cent greeting card that my grandmother would have sent..."

Not wanting to draw sabers with her as she was the bartender and I was running a rather large tab that may or may not be covered by my corporate slave masters down at the WWWG Plantation; I nodded quietly and returned to my drink.